Supernatural, Michael!Dean, “unslain, unwounded, unsubdued, I have set foot upon the Earth”

Michael-centric short thing, mostly gen, definitely AU.

S5 AU set late in the season, G(?)

It has been a long time since Michael has felt the touch of wind upon his face (since he has had a *face*) or felt the unsettling beat of the human heart within his breast. (His first instinct is to silence that noise, but no, no: he promised Dean Winchester that once finished he would return him his body, and if possible his brother.)

Michael marvels at fingers, at the clothes Dean wears (wore) and at every strange urge the flesh demands of him.

It has been a very long time since Michael wore human flesh, and longer still since he last walked upon this Earth with his glory unfurled, unhidden.

He owes Lucifer no less, and he offers his gratitude to Dean Winchester once more before he inhales once more, tasting the air and the human sensations.

He almost wants to stay and take the time to explore what it is to be human, to be confined to a static form that introduces emotions and feelings to him in-between breaths, to not hear the constant glories of Heaven within his being -

No. He has a duty. Lucifer is waiting, and it would be wrong of Michael to delay what they all have been waiting for so desperately.

Michael looks up at the sky, offers a silent prayer up to his Father who must be listening somewhere, and takes to wing.